

I took a great notion and a military pass

Bussed from Aberdeen to The Berbus
Music School in Baltimore. Kindly Mr.
Berbus show me a chord or 2, bemoaned I

had no practice piano. The Enlisted Men's
club had one but I wouldn't dare, though
I had sneaked there for breakfast.

(As basic trainees we were forbidden
to leave our area. I just placed
myself in the field between, moved

a few times like a chessman...
eventually digging into French Toast.)

Mr. Berbus had given me a paper keyboard.
I laid it atop my footlocker, practiced

for the first and last time, due
to the small crowd which gathered.